

JOHN
Well, one can't have everything.

CUT TO:

EXT. JOHN AND MARY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

An old car pulls up to the curb and a few KNOCKS as the engine shuts down.

MIKE steps out of the car and walks up to the front door. He rings the doorbell.

BACK TO:

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

JOHN
Who on Earth could that be?

MARY
I'll go and see.

Mary gets up and walks out.

The front door lock CLICKS and door CREAKS a little as it's opened.

MARY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Well hello Mike! Come on in! John,
Mike's here!

JOHN
Hiya Mike! What brings you here?

Mary walks in, Mike following. Both sit down at the kitchen table, opposite one another.

MIKE
Oh, just thought I'd bring back
your revolver. Thanks for letting
me borrow it last week.

Mike reaches in his pocket and fishes out a hammerless Smith & Wesson. He opens the cylinder with a CLICK and confirms it's unloaded before setting it on the table.

John removes the paper towel from his plate, setting the bacon down on it. Then he takes his sunny-side up eggs from the frying pan and puts them on the plate. He sits down between Mike and Mary.